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A/N

Any hate will be deleted
Mainly angst and fluff, maybe smut idk
Any requests for chapters I will take

☮1☮

My wings tired, I retreated to the ground. I had been flying for a while now in look for new structures though no luck so far. I was quite away from home and my wings were too tired to quickly fly back. It was sunset and I was at loss of what to do. I sat down on the grass beneath me trying to think of what to do. I thought it was the best idea to go underground, I pull my clock out of my inventory and go look for a cave. Shortly after I had found what I was looking for, a cave. I walk inside the gloomy place placing touches, sword out, but what I found was not what I was expecting. I look at the structure in front of me, a black obsidian shell protecting a purple vortex. It might have not been the best idea but I walked into the purple water like portal only to hear screams and feel my soul being sucked out. I fell onto my knees, eyes shut. As my eyes start to open I realised that I am no longer in the cave. The ground a dull red instead of a gray, the air hot unlike the damp and coldness of the cave. I looked at my clock only to see it wasn't working. Was it because of the place I'm at or did it just break? Well, I don't know but I don't think it would be that useful anyway in this place that looked like hell. I look around to see some strange pigs standing up right, but one stood out the most, they had a bunch of scars and overall looked like shit. The pig stared at me, I was quite afraid to make eye contact with it, but I did, it started to walk to me. My wings flapped in panic not knowing what to do. The pig was face to face with me.

"Uhhh, hi?" I said awkwardly

"atwhay areyay ouyay?" It said in a strange language but it seemed so familiar.

It stood forward as I stepped backwards, it kept stepping forward and I went back till my back hit the cold rock. Body shaking, the only two things I could do were, pull out my sword or fly, my wings were exhausted though so I opted for the sword approach. I quickly pulled out my sword. It's eyes glowing red

"atwhay ethay ellhay?! iyay asway ingtryay otay ebay icenay!" The pig said, definitely angry

It pushed me into the portal as screams filled my ears and I was back at the cold cave

☮2☮

Was that person a player? Was he even a person? I didn't know players could have wings, they looked soft. I wonder if he came back if I could touch them, well I literally pushed him into a portal so maybe not. My gold axe in had I went back to my cave that I called home, it was rather close to the portal, I wonder if I could go through the portal and find that weird "player", was he even a player? Or was he a mob? I really don't know. I wonder how the over-world is. Is it cold unlike the pits of hell? Or is it hot? Is it filled with lava? Or is it filled with another substance? I laid on the floor, planning to go into my hibernation. My eyes closed as all I could hear was the noises of lava.

☮3☮

As I was pushed through the portal all I could hear were screams, as I hit the hard floor of the cave, I landed on my wings, that would take some time to heal, great.
I checked my clock only to see it wasn't broken, it just didn't work in hell. It was sunrise so I stood up and walked out of the cave, as I walked back, all I could think about was that pig, it was a mob right? But it seemed to be talking some kind of human/player language, I could probably figure out what it as saying. I went back home to be greeted by my son, I completely forgot about him, my son, Wilbur, was of 10 years. I loved him with all my heart.
"Hey Wil" I smiled as he hugged me.
"Hey Dadza!" He greeted, I picked him up so we were face to face and gave him a quick kiss on the forehead.
"Where were you all night?" He asked
"Don't worry about it Wil" I say back.
"Ok Dadza!" He says with a bright smile. I smile back at him before putting him back down.
"I'm getting tall!" Wilbur says. I put my hand on his head as he smiles and grabs my hand.
"What time did you go to sleep Wil?" I ask
"Uhhhh" He stares at me, it's obvious that he didn't sleep
"Ok, time for bed wil" I pick him up and start walking upstairs, he groans not happy that he has to sleep. I put him in his bed, tucking him in.
"If I sleep can I come with you on your next adventure?" He asks
"Of course you can can Wil" I say as he smiles. I leave his room and go downstairs to the kitchen, I start cooking some potatoes and steak, grabbing a knife, cutting board and obviously the food.

A/N

I'm sorry for not updating this book in a while
I've just been busy
I will try and post another chapter

☮4☮

As I finished making the food I put it on two plates, I put one plate back in the furnace to keep it warm. I take the other plate, sit down and start eating. After I finished eating I got up and washed the plate, as I put it pack in it's place I thought about that player, was it a player? I have thought this question many times but the answer wasn't very clear, he looked more pig than human, was he a hybrid like me? So he was a player. How would Wilbur react if he met him? He isn't really the social type so would he be nervous or would he stay calm? Or try to make friends with it?
I don't know, my head is too fuzzy to deal with this, with all that has happened in these last few weeks, I could deal with a break. Though I don't know if I can actually have a break having a son. Talking about Wilbur, why did I agree on taking him on my next adventure? I was probably going back to that hell like place, if I wasn't careful he would probably die, being to young to be hooked up to a respawn system. God this is going to be a disaster, I mean I could go to a different place but now I'm curious on:
1. how wil would react
2. what that thing was
3. what that place was
I've just dug a hole of curiosity I can't get out of till I go back, great.

A/N

We got got 1k veiws on this book!
Thank you 😊

Just a quick note- Blue is a nickname for Wilbur 👌🏻
———————

As I held my son's hand we walked off to that portal to hell.
Was this a smart idea? No
Will I regret this later? Probably
But all I know is that I will protect my son no matter what.
He had full diamond armour on and he knows how to fight so I don't know why I'm worrying so much.
Yes I know I should worry but not as much as I am
"Dadddd" Wilbur groaned, his feet tired from walking.
"When are we going to be theeerreee?" His words stretching out the more and more bored and tired he got.
"I don't know, I'm sorry wil" I said as he groaned
"Can you pick me up?" Wilbur asked, I swear to god, this child will be the death of me.
"Fine" I said as I picked him up.

-Time skip-

I got to the cave with my son asleep in my arms
God, I was gonna regret this.
"Wil wake up" as Wilbur started to stir I lent him against the closest wall of the cave.
"Uhhh, I want to sleep..." Wilbur quietly groaned, all I could do was laugh,
"We're here blue" I think that made him wake up more, leaning up more and opening his eyes a bit.
"Where are we...?" His voice low from just waking up, stretching his limbs, his arms a bit marked from wearing his armour for a long period of time.
"Somewhere" I laughed as he groaned hating every time I have said that to him,
He rubbed his eyes before standing up.
"Let's go" I say as I grab the young boys hand

I'm sorry I don't post often
What can I say, life sucks